

TWO HITS IN FULL COLOR

LOVE *Movie*

AUTHORIZED
A. C. M. P.

CONFORMS
to the
COMICS
CODE

**CORINNE
CALVERT**
in
"QUEBEC"



JOHN BARRYMORE, JR.



LEW AYRES & MARILYN MAXWELL
in
"NEW MEXICO"

This is a
**FAMOUS
FUNNIES**
Publication

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JOHN BARRYMORE, JR. emerges as a full-fledged screen star in the Le May-Templeton Production, "Quebec," a Paramount release. Filmed in Technicolor entirely on location in the beautiful Canadian city, "Que-

bec" provides the young profile with the meaty role of a rebel during an 1837 uprising.

He is both helped and hindered by his name. He is helped because the name Barrymore is a big one in the theatre and on the screen, and an open sesame to an acting job. On the other hand, audiences and critics forget that young John must acquire the technique of acting just like a beginner, and some might expect him to be like a veteran right off the bat. If he does become an outstanding actor, he will still suffer by comparison with his late father. A legend has grown up around John, Sr., and no human being can compete with a legend. Fortunately, none of this theorizing is bothering the old John. He decided at the age of 16 he was to be an actor. Now he has three roles to live up to. His first role was that of the young son of Robert Preston and Robert Sterling in "The Sundowners."

His second picture and newest release in "High School," (an Eagle Lion Classic release) is a dramatic story of a Texas fence war.

In his third film, "Quebec" comes into his own.

As a young rebel, he runs the gamut of emotions and really proves that he is "a chip off the old block."

George Templeton, who talked young John's father, the former Dolores Costello, into letting him have an acting career, is piloting John in motion picture work. He has served as director in three of his films.

George Templeton, a family friend, saw that young John had the late Jack Barrymore's looks and personality, the profile, charm, expressive eyes and instinct for drama. Being a movie man, Templeton felt that natural talent should not be wasted. He was determined to make John's mother and step-father see his way.

John's mother, now Mrs. John Vrywink, wife of a prominent Beverly Hills physician, had hoped John would not want to be an actor. She stressed the advantages of becoming a doctor or a lawyer. But John had about made up his mind to follow,

chemistry as a career.

He deliberately side-stepped playing in high school shows, both to please his mother and, as he says, "to avoid making a fool of myself and the Barrymore name." He once used his father's family name of Blythe to conceal his acting heredity and discourage requests to play in school shows.

Blood must be stronger than reasoning, though, because, as he explains the change of attitude, "one night I looked up at the stars for a long time and all of a sudden I knew I had to be an actor."

During his work in "The Sundowners," and despite difficulties caused by his inexperience, he was just not going to be disillusioned. "I think this is wonderful," he told Templeton one day on the set, with the thermometer at 110 degrees in the Texas shade, and players grimy and perspired. "I wish I had started sooner, then I would know that much more now."

John was born in Beverly Hills on June 4, 1932. His parents had been divorced by the time he was three, and he saw his father only once in his life. He can remember John was seven then and his father visited him at Christmas and brought him a model sailing boat. Young John has never seen his father.

John feels toward his step-father as toward a real father. He loves and respects Dr. Vrywink, and talks admiringly of the doctor's fine record in football and track when a University of Chicago student.

The boy attended St. John's Missionary School in Los Angeles High School, Fountain Valley, California, Colorado Springs and Mar. Ken E. Barrymore, Sr. visited him at Christmas and brought him a model sailing boat. Young John has never seen his father.

He has a happy home life and shows all indications of careful rearing. He is courteous, friendly, anxious to work hard and thrifty with his spending money.

Although a movie fan, he had never seen Barrymore, Sr. on the screen until recently when some school friends induced him, despite his objections, to attend a re-issue of "The Great Profile."

"I was shocked," said John, "at seeing the similarity of his expressions and gestures to mine. It was upsetting that I should be like him—a guy I could hardly remember."

Since then, John saw his father in an MGM advertising film which flashed a 3-second clip of Barrymore in a "Richard III" scene, and a 3-second clip of a scene with Greta Garbo. Young John does not want to see any more of his father's screen efforts for fear he may unconsciously imitate him.

Although John cannot have the help of his father in his new career, he has two equally good advisers to turn to, in his uncle and aunt—Lionel and Ethel Barrymore. They are watching their nephew's dramatic efforts with fond protectiveness.

PARAMOUNT PICTURES

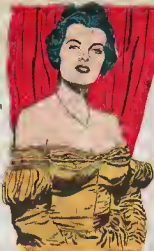
QUEBEC

JOHN BARRYMORE JR.----MARK DOUGLAS
CORINNE CALVERT-----STEPHANIE D'ARSSAS
PATRIC KNOWLES-----CHARLES DOUGLAS

NOT EVEN DEATH
COULD HALT THIS
ROMANCE WHICH
TOOK PLACE IN
THE WILD DAYS
OF THE
REBELLION...



WE GO TO SCHOOL AND WE STUDY HISTORY... DRY AS DUST, WE THINK... NAMES AND DATES... BUT SOMETIMES WE ARE GIVEN A GLIMPSE OF THE PEOPLE BEHIND THE NAMES... THE PASSION BEHIND THE DATES... AND WE SOMETIMES FIND A TENDER LOVE STORY...



QUEBEC... 1837... AND THE CHARMING MADAME STEPHANIE DUROSSAC IS RECEIVING GUESTS IN HER LUXURIOUS HOME...

THE RIGHT HONORABLE JEAN PAUL RACELLE!



...A CHARMINGLY INNOCENT SCENE, YOU WOULD SAY...

BUT...

THERE IS A RUMOR THAT CHARLIE DOUGLAS IS DEAD!

I KNOW! DISSOLVE THE ASSEMBLY! SEND EVERYONE HOME TO RAISE TROOPS!



... BEHIND THE CHARMING SOCIAL AMENITIES, PLOTS ARE BEING BREWED...

YOU KNOW THAT IS DONE BY VOTE!

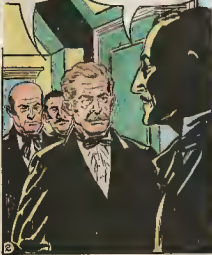
I'LL GET THE VOTES BEFORE MY GUESTS LEAVE! YOU MAKE THE SPEECH! HERE ARE LAFLEUR'S NOTES FOR IT!



NEXT DAY, IN THE PUPPET ASSEMBLY, RACELLE RAISES THE CRY TO ARMS...

WHAT ABOUT THE RUMOR OF CHARLES DOUGLAS DEATH?

IT IS TRUE! GO HOME! CARRY THE CALL TO ARMS! THE WAR TO FREE CANADA WILL BEGIN IN DAYS!



MEANWHILE, A LITTLE BOAT PULLS UP AT A TAVERN LANDING JUST ACROSS THE RIVER FROM QUEBEC...

DON'T LAND! SOLDIERS ARE UP THERE! ONLY TWO... BUT THEY ARE READY FOR YOU!

WE'LL GO UP THERE! MOVE OPENLY, MARK... ALWAYS OPENLY WHEN YOU KNOW YOU ARE BEING WATCHED!



... AS CHARLES DOUGLAS AND MARK ENTER A TAVERN...

WE KNOW YOU'RE CHARLES DOUGLAS! AND WE HAVE A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST!

A WARRANT'S NOT GOOD! YOU HAVEN'T ENOUGH MEN WITH YOU!



MARK LEAPS AT THE OTHER GUARD AND FORCES HIM TO MISS AS HE FIRES...



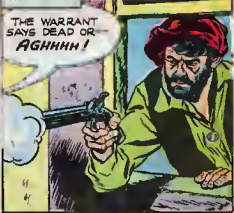
MOMENTS LATER, MARK AND CHARLES WALK ALONG A CRUMBLING QUAY IN THE DOCKS OF QUEBEC...

I'VE STOOD ACROSS THE RIVER SO MANY TIMES, WONDERING WHAT QUEBEC WAS LIKE!

WE'LL FIND OUT NOW! AND WE CAN ONLY HOPE WE WON'T BE RECOGNIZED!



BUT AS THE SERGEANT IS ABOUT TO FIRE A SHOT COMES FROM THE WINDOW...



THE WARRANT SAYS DEAD OR AGHHHH!

THROW THEM INTO THE CELLAR I HAVE TO TRY TO GET TO LAFLEUR! WORD HAS COME THAT I AM WANTED THERE



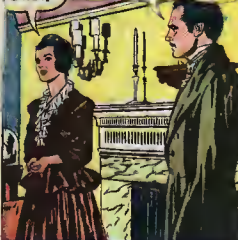
THESE WALLS--A HUNDRED TIMES WHAT I THOUGHT ANY WALLS COULD BE! THERE'S NO WAY TO STORM THIS!

THERE'S A WAY! BUT NOW WE MUST CHANGE CLOTHES AND GO TO LAFLEUR!



LATER... WHILE MARK WAITS IN A CARRIAGE OUTSIDE, CHARLES DOUGLAS ENTERS THE HOME OF LAFLEUR...

MONSIEUR GHOST! WHO STARTED THAT RUMOR?



I DID! BUT NEVER MIND THAT NOW! DO YOU KNOW WHY I SENT FOR YOU? I WANT YOU TO START THE WAR!

WAR? THEY HAVEN'T LEFT YOU SO MUCH AS A MILITIA CAPTAIN ANYWHERE



SET THEM FREE! FIGHT A DELAYING ACTION AT WOLF CROSSING! SEND CADORETTE AND JEREMY TO FORTIFY WHITEWATER! ALL THE REBEL MILITIA WILL SUPPORT YOU THERE!

MADELON! GET MY COACHMAN IN HERE!



THE ROCK RIVER THAT IS THE KEY. HOW MANY MEN HAVE YOU?

WHAT FOR? THEIR HEAVIES PATROL IS ON THE ROCK RIVER! THEY'VE TAKEN CALLAHAN, LA FORTE DUCHESNE, ALL THE KEY MEN!



THOSE UNTRAINED COUNTRY BOYS! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA OF THE SLAUGHTER IF WE STAND? I TELL YOU I WILL NOT JUMP THAT PATROL!

THOSE MEN MUST GO FREE! BUT, WITHOUT YOU-- IT'S AS IF YOU CUT OFF MY RIGHT ARM!



I WANT YOU TO HEAR SOMETHING FIRST

YOUR COACHMAN-- IS HE--

YES!





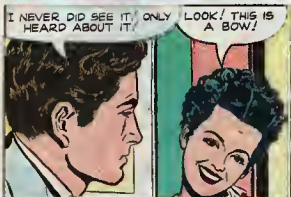
MEANWHILE...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?

BOWING!



WHERE DID YOU SEE THAT IN THE WOODS?



I NEVER DID SEE IT, ONLY HEARD ABOUT IT!

LOOK! THIS IS A BOW!

A HALF, SIDEWAYS INCLINATION OF THE HEAD WAS THE CORRECT WAY TO BOW TO A LADY IN THAT ERA.



WHAT YOU DID WAS COLLAPSE

OH!

MOMENTS LATER... MARK AND MADELONE JOIN CHARLES AND STEPHANIE IN THE DRAWING ROOM...



MADAME DUROSSAC THIS IS MY SON! MARK I WANT YOU TO TELL HER WHAT REBEL MILITIA LOOKS LIKE

WELL... A BUNCH COMES STRAGGLING INTO THE STREET! THEY MAKE SPEECHES AND CHEER A WHILE! FINALLY THEY GET IN A LINE, KIND OF MUDDLE AROUND, ALL TALKING AT ONCE! YOU CAN WEAR YOUR EARS THIN, STANDING AROUND MILITIA!



ONLY ARMS THEY HAVE ARE RABBIT GUNS, DUCK PIECES, SHOVELS, CHURN HANDLES! I SAW TWO OLD NONNIES AT SOREL ONCE--BUT NO WAY TO FIRE THEM!

ALL RIGHT! GO BACK TO YOUR TEAM.



WHEN MARK AND MADELON LEAVE, STEPHANIE'S IRON CONTROL IS COMPLETELY SHATTERED...

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT HIM HERE! THAT WAS THE MOST SHAKING EXPERIENCE I EVER HAD IN MY LIFE!

YOU INSISTED ON IT, IF I RECALL!



I KNOW!

I ONLY HOPE YOU WERE LISTENING TO WHAT HE SAID!

I WAS WRONG! I NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE... NOT EVEN WHEN HE WAS BORN! SUDDENLY... THIS GROWN MAN... MY SON! I WANTED TO TAKE HIM IN MY ARMS AS IF HE WERE A BABY!

YOU MUST NEVER DO THAT!



MOMENTS LATER... CHARLES AND MARK DRIVE OFF IN THEIR COACH...

THAT'S THE MOST AMAZING WOMAN I EVER SAW! I WAS OUTSIDE BEFORE I EVEN REMEMBERED!--I NEVER DID MEET LAFLEUR!

YES, YOU DID... THAT WAS LAFLEUR!

I LISTENED! I CAN SEE WHY YOU SAID IT IS HOPELESS TO GO ON! BUT I MUST GO ON!



THAT NIGHT, CHARLES DOUGLAS PREPARES AN AMBUSH FOR THE PATROL BRINGING REBEL PRISONERS TO QUEBEC.



CHARLES RIDES OUT ALONE TO MEET THE PATROL...

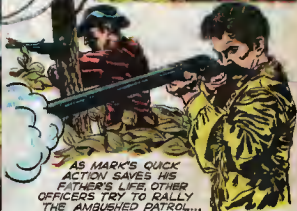
STOP WHERE YOU ARE. YOU'RE AMBUSHED! MY MEN WILL FIRE ONCE OVER YOUR HEADS TO PROVE IT! WE ONLY WANT YOUR PRISONERS! CUT THEM LOOSE AND YOU CAN RIDE ON!



YOU DIRTY REBEL!



RIGHT WHEEL! DRAW SABRES!



AS MARK'S QUICK ACTION SAVES HIS FATHER'S LIFE, OTHER OFFICERS TRY TO RALLY THE AMBUSHED PATROL...

CHARGE! CLEAN THE REBEL RATS OUT OF THERE!

FIRE, NOW, FIRE! SHOOT TO KILL!



AS A SAVAGE BATTLE IS FOUGHT, CHARLES DOUGLAS STEALS UP TO THE REBEL PRISONERS...

GOOD EVENING, MONSIEUR LA FORTE... HOW ARE YOU, CAPTAIN CADORETTE... A PLEASANT EVENING!



FINALLY THE BATTLE IS OVER, AND CHARLES AND MARK MEET TO THE SOUND OF FLEEING HOOF-BEATS...

I THINK I'M GOING TO BE SICK!

ME TOO! I'VE NEVER GOT AWAY FROM THAT! BETTER GET YOURSELF A HORSE-- AND WE'LL GO!



LATER... AT THE TAVERN MEETING PLACE OF THE REBELS...

STAY HERE WITH ME! YOU ARE SO TIRED! YOU CAN SLEEP JUST A LITTLE WHILE.

NO, I CAN'T! I HAVE TO BE IN QUEBEC IN THE MORNING!



QUEBEC... AND LAFLEUR! OH... I KNOW SHE IS A WOMAN! LAFLEUR SANGLANTE -- THE FLOWER WITH BLOOD ON IT!

HOW DARE YOU CALL HER THAT?



GIVE ME ONE KISS AND I'LL LET YOU GO! YOU PROMISE?

IF IT'S A GOOD ONE!



BECAUSE SHE'S PUT BLOOD ON YOU ALREADY! SHE MAKES YOU CRAZY BECAUSE SHE HAS A BEAUTIFUL FACE!

OH, WELL... SO HAVE YOU!



NEXT MORNING... IN A CHURCH IN QUEBEC...

IS MADELON--?

YES! BUT SHE IS PRAYING NOW! YOU'LL HAVE TO CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES!

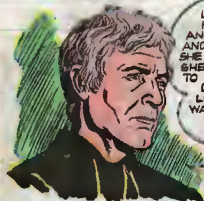


BLOOD... THERE'S BEEN A FIGHT! I WON'T BETRAY YOU... BUT IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY TO STOP YOU!

WE FIGHT FOR GOOD CAUSES... THE LIBERTY OF THE PEOPLE... WHY ELSE WOULD MY FATHER--AND LAFLEUR



...AND SHE HAS NEVER SPOKEN TO HER HUSBAND FROM THAT DAY TO THIS! THERE IS MUCH BITTERNESS ON BOTH SIDES... SO NOW YOU UNDERSTAND YOUR MYSTERIOUS LAFLEUR!



LAFLEUR FIGHTS IN ANGER AND BITTERNESS AND HATRED... WHEN SHE WAS FIFTEEN SHE WAS MARRIED TO COLONEL JEAN DUROBAC, A LOYALIST! THAT WAS EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO!



MOMENTS LATER, FRESHLY CLEANED AND CLAD, MARK MEETS MADELON...

IS IT SAFE? CAN I GO TO THE HOUSE NOW? I HAVE TO GET TO LAFLEUR!

OH, HOW DISAPPOINTING! I WAS HOPING YOU CAME TO SEE ME!



WELL, I WOULD HAVE--ANYBODY WOULD ONLY--

HERE I GET UP IN THE COLD, GREY DAWN--TROT MILES TO A SECRET RENDEZVOUS--AND WHAT DO I HEAR--LAFLEUR!



DON'T LET ME TEASE YOU! SHE WANTS YOU RIGHT AWAY!



THAT NIGHT, CHARLES DOUGLAS JOINS STEPHANIE AND RACELLE...

WHY DID YOU FORM THE MILITIA IF YOU DIDN'T INTEND TO FIGHT? DID YOU THINK YOU COULD BLUFF THE BRITISH TROOPS?

EVEN NOW--THE BRITISH WILL NEVER DARE MARCH AGAINST THE CANADIAN PEOPLE!



AS LONG AS ONE BRITISH SOLDIER IS LEFT, HE WILL WALK TOWARD YOU WITH HIS MUSKET UNTIL STOPPED BY HAND!

THERE'S NO WAY TO DRAW BACK FROM WHITEWATER NOW! BUT YOU'D BETTER PRAY MY ESTIMATE OF THE BRITISH IS RIGHT!



WHEN RACELLE LEAVES...

THERE GOES A STUPID, WINDY-- DANGEROUS MAN!

YET HE SAID ONE TRUE THING! OUR VOLUNTEERS ARE VERY WEAK TROOPS!



CAN YOU GET THEM QUARTERED WHERE THEY'LL BE OUT OF SIGHT?

SEND THEM IN!

YOU SAID YOURSELF, THERE'S A WAY TO TAKE QUEBEC! I'LL NEED TWO HUNDRED MEN INSIDE THE WALLS--I MEAN VOYAGEURS, WHOM I CAN COUNT ON...



AND SO THE VOYAGEURS START INFILTRATING INTO QUEBEC... THE VOYAGEURS... MAGIC NAME... MAGIC MEN... CARRYING THE VALUABLE FURS OF CANADA'S GREAT FUR INDUSTRY... LIVING THEIR LIVES IN THE WOODS... WISE IN THE WAYS OF NATURE... HARD MEN, SELF-SUFFICIENT, FIERCE FIGHTERS... WITH SIMPLICITY AND LOYALTY OF CHILDREN...
THE VOYAGEURS...



GET OUT OF THE
 WAY, YOU RIVER
 HOGS!

WATCH WHERE I
 GO AND FOLLOW
 ME!

DON'T LAND HERE! MALBEUF
 IS ON THE FISH WHARF A MILE
 BELOW! HE'LL SHOW YOU
 WHERE TO GO

SEVERAC IS WAITING
 FOR YOU ON SAINT
 ANNE STREET, TAKE
 YOUR PEOPLE
 TO HIM



THIS MAKES
 ALMOST A
 HUNDRED!

WE'LL NEED TEN TIMES THAT
 IF THE QUEBEC PEOPLE RISE
 AS I HOPE! WELL... SEND
 SOME MORE CARPETS OUT

PIERRE... BREAK IT UP WILL
 YOU? TWOS AND THREES... YOU'RE
 THE LAST! LET'S NOT GIVE THE
 WHOLE THING AWAY NOW!

OUI, BIEN!



LATER...
THAT
NIGHT...

YOU HAVEN'T RESTED FOR TWO HOURS
IN THE LAST THREE DAYS! YOU MIGHT
AT LEAST SIT DOWN WHILE YOU'RE
WAITING!

MIGHT FORGET TO
GET UP! I KNOW THE
WORDS TO THAT

OH, MY DARLING, HEART OF MINE, OH,
A MY DEAREST HEART, MUST I
ALWAYS HEAR YOUR FOOTSTEPS IN
MY HEART



IT'S THE MOST HEART-
BREAKING THING I
EVER HEARD IN
MY LIFE!

AW... I THOUGHT IT
WAS A LOVE SONG!
THAT SHOWS I'M FROM
THE COUNTRY!



SO AM I! FROM WHITEWATER!
STEPHANIE BROUGHT ME TO LIVE
WITH HER WHEN MY FATHER WAS
KILLED AS A REBEL! SHE'S
TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING
I KNOW!

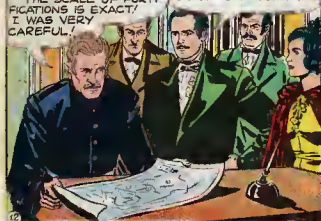
THEN
MAYBE
YOU'LL
TEACH
ME!



MEANWHILE, STEPHANIE AND CHARLES PLAN WITH
REBEL LEADERS...

THE SCALE OF FORTI-
FICATIONS IS EXACT!
I WAS VERY
CAREFUL!

HOW MANY KNOW OF
THESE OLD TUNNELS?



HARD TO SAY! THEY'VE BEEN WALLED
UP A LONG TIME! ONE OF THE OLD
ENTRANCES IS EASILY OPENED! THE
WALL IS COVERED BY
A LINE OF SHEDS!

WHAT'S IN
THE SHEDS?



A BIG SWARM OF BEGGARS!
MOST OF THEM ARE OUR
PEOPLE... AND WE
CAN GET RID OF
THE REST!

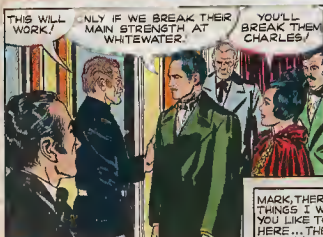
THE TUNNEL
ENDS HERE
UNDER THE
CITADEL! KNOCK OUT
ONE MORE BRICK WALL--
HERE--AND YOU ARE IN
THE UNDERGROUND WORKS!

BLOW OUT THE
DOOR AT THE
RIGHT TIME,
AND YOU'RE IN
THE FORTRESS
ITSELF!

I'LL ATTACK DIRECTLY
ACROSS THE WATER! THE
MEN IN THE TUNNELS WILL
TAKE THE TOWERS, OPEN
THE GATES! OTHERS WILL
ENGAGE THE RIFLEMEN
AND OVERTURN THE
CANNON ON THE PARAPETS!



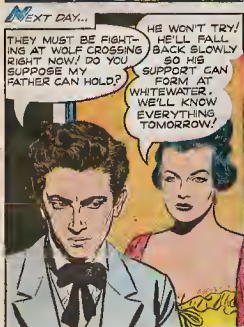
AT LEAST A THOUSAND THINGS CAN
GO WRONG WITH THIS PLAN! AND
DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY IT WOULD
TAKE TO STOP US? ... ONE!



THIS WILL
WORK!

ONLY IF WE BREAK THEIR
MAIN STRENGTH AT
WHITEWATER.

YOU'LL
BREAK THEM
CHARLES!



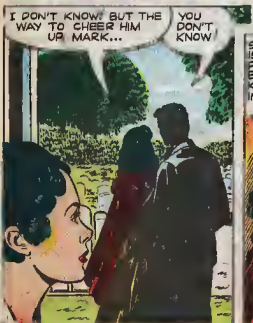
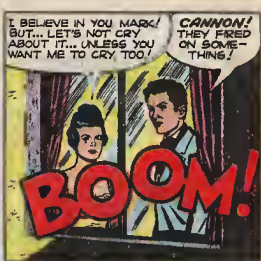
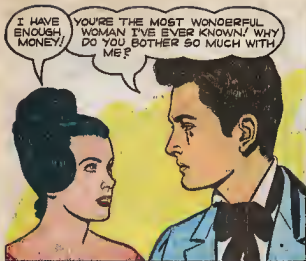
THEY MUST BE FIGHT-
ING AT WOLF CROSSING
RIGHT NOW! DO YOU
SUPPOSE MY
FATHER CAN HOLD?

HE WON'T TRY!
HE'LL FALL
BACK SLOWLY
SO HIS
SUPPORT CAN
FORM AT
WHITEWATER.
WE'LL KNOW
EVERYTHING
TOMORROW!

MARK, THERE ARE SO MANY
THINGS I WANT TO KNOW! WOULD
YOU LIKE TO GO TO SCHOOL?
HERE... THEN PARIS...
VIENNA...
ENGLAND...

THAT WOULD
TAKE A LOT
OF MONEY!





HE--HE SAID,
YOU COME
BACK WITH
ME!

OH, NO, HE DIDN'T. YOU'VE GOT
TO GET BACK TO HIM, QUICK!
TELL HIM TO SEND SOME
ONE WHO MAKES SENSE!



NOW
GO ON!

LATER THAT DAY... MARK AND STEPHANIE TRY TO
PLAN STRATEGY WITH NO CLEAR ORDERS FROM
CHARLES TO GUIDE THEM...

THE VICTORY AT WOLF CROSSING IS A COMPLETE
UPSET! IT MAY CHANGE THE WHOLE TIMING! DO WE
MOVE INTO THE TUNNELS OR NOT?

I CAN TRY
TO GET TO
HIM...

NO TIME! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A
CHANCE ON IT! TELL ROLFE HANSON
TO BREACH THE TUNNEL INTO THE
WALLS! FEED YOUR VOYAGEURS INTO
THE UNDERGROUND WORKS AS FAST
AS YOU DARE!

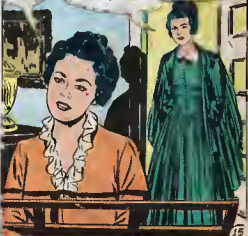
THEY'LL BE TRAPPED / AND WHAT IF THE
IN THERE IF THE / ATTACK COMES
ATTACK / AND YOU'RE NOT IN
DOESN'T / THERE? GO GET
COME! / THEM UNDER THE
/ WALLS!



AFTER MARK LEAVES...

OH MY
DARLING
HEART
OF
MINE...

I'VE KNOW THAT SONG FOR
TWENTY YEARS, AND I
DON'T NEED TO ASK WHERE
YOU GOT IT, YOU POOR LITTLE
THING WHAT HAS HE DONE
TO YOU?



OH... IT WAS THAT RIVER MINX WHO BROUGHT THE NEWS FROM WOLF CROSSING... THE WAY SHE KEPT EMBRACING HIM, NOT THAT HE PAID ANY ATTENTION TO HER!

NOW! DO YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO A GIRL THAT THROWS HERSELF AT A MAN!



THAT NIGHT... MARK ENTERS THE TUNNEL WHERE THE VOYAGEURS ARE HIDDEN...

I DON'T WANT TO BE IN THIS RAT-HOLE LONG!

I DON'T THINK IT WILL BE LONG! ALL RIGHT, MASON... BRICK IT UP NOW!



SHE KNOWS WHAT SHE'S DOING!

SOMETIMES I THINK I HATE HER! YOU LOVE HER, DON'T YOU?



I SEE! BUT STILL IF HE SO MUCH AS LIFTED A FINGER, I KNOW I'D FOLLOW HIM WHEREVER HE WENT!

OH, MADELON... I SAID THOSE SAME WORDS A LONG, LONG TIME AGO... AND WHAT HEARTBREAK THEY BROUGHT ME!



LATER... IN STEPHANIE'S HOME...

IT'S AWFUL, DOWN IN THOSE TUNNELS! ALL SLIME! I WISH STEPHANIE DIDN'T HAVE TO GO DOWN THERE!

WELL, WHY DOES SHE? HER LEAST WHIM IS COMPLETE LAW TO YOU ISN'T IT?



I WOULD DIE FOR HER!

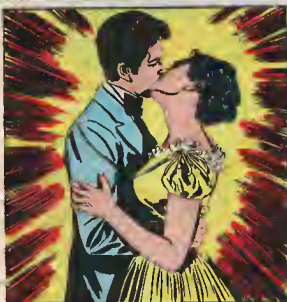
OH!!



PLEASE MADELON! I SWEAR I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SAID! PLEASE DON'T CRY! IT BREAKS MY HEART TO SEE YOU CRY

IT'S STEPHANIE YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH!

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN EXPLAIN IT! BUT PLEASE BELIEVE ME! I DON'T MEAN LIKE THIS!



DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

MAYBE I DO NOW...



A GRAY, DREARY DAWN AT WHITEWATER, AND THE REBELS WATCH MILES OF BRITISH TROOPS MARCHING IN SOLID LINE...

THEY'RE COMING, NOW! EVERYWHERE THROUGH THE WOODS!

LOOK AT THAT LINE REACH OUT! THEY'LL TURN OUR FLANKS!

NOT IF WE BREAK THEIR CENTER!



**SUDDENLY, SCATTERED FIRE BREAKS OUT
ALONG THE REBEL LINES...**

**HOLD THAT FIRE! HOLD FIRE UNTIL
COMMAND, DOWN THERE! GO ALONG
THE LINE--KEEP THEM IN HAND!**



**AT LAST THE MOMENT IS RIPE FOR THE
BATTLE TO BEGIN...**

**FIRST LINE... FIRE! ... LOAD, NOW
LOAD!**



... AND FIVE SECONDS LATER...

**NOW, SECOND LINE...
FIRE! LOAD! LOAD! HOLD
FIRE UNTIL COMMAND!**



**BUT JUST AS CHARLES DOUGLAS'
STRATEGY BEGINS TO TAKE EFFECT...**

**FALL BACK, FALL
BACK! YOU'RE
OUT-FLANKED
YOU FOOLS!**



**RACELLE, HALF-CRAZY WITH FEAR,
SPREADS PANIC ALONG THE
ENTIRE REBEL LINE...**

SEVERAC AND MALBEUF TRY TO RALLY THE TROOPS...

**HOLD FAST THERE!
HOLD WHERE YOU
ARE!**



**STAND AND
FIGHT! CLUB
MUSKETS!**



... BUT IN VAIN...

**RUN FOR IT...
SCATTER INTO
THE WOODS!**



**FINALLY, DOUGLAS IS FORCED TO TAKE
DRASTIC ACTION...**

**RALLY INTO THE
HOUSES! STAND
AND FIGHT IN
THE TOWN!**



**BUT THE DAY IS LOST... A MOMENT'S PANIC
COST THE PEOPLE OF CANADA FIFTY YEARS
OF FREEDOM...**



NEXT NIGHT... IN STEPHANIE'S HOME...

**THAT INFERNAL
DUROSSAC... HE'S
DECLARED MARTIAL
LAW! A CORON
OF TROOPS ALL
AROUND QUEBEC**

**IS THE
TUNNEL
MOUTH
CON-
CEALED!**

**WE BRICKED
IT UP! RUBBED
DIRT IN THE
MORTAR! YOU
CAN'T TELL**



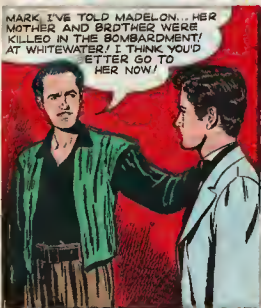
**TWO HUNDRED
AND FOUR
MEN IN
THERE--
AND WE
CAN'T GET
THEM OUT**

**I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THAT! THERE
IS A WAY,
STEPHANIE. I
PROMISE YOU!**

**DO
YOU
WANT
ME TO--**



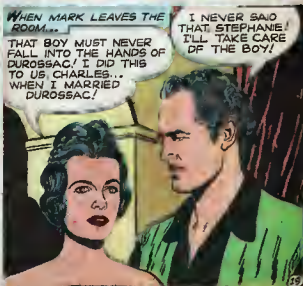
**MARK, I'VE TOLD MADELON... HER
MOTHER AND BROTHER WERE
KILLED IN THE BOMBARDMENT!
AT WHITEWATER! I THINK YOU'D
BETTER GO TO
HER NOW!**



**WHEN MARK LEAVES THE
ROOM...**

**THAT BOY MUST NEVER
FALL INTO THE HANDS OF
DUROSSAC! I DID THIS
TO US, CHARLES...
WHEN I MARRIED
DUROSSAC!**

**I NEVER SAID
THAT, STEPHANIE!
I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THE BOY!**



EVEN WHEN YOU WERE
OUTLAWED-- EVEN WHEN
THEY TOLD ME YOU WERE
DEAD-- EVEN WHEN OUR
BABY WAS COMING--

I UNDERSTOOD
I ALWAYS
UNDERSTOOD.



THERE'S SO
MUCH HE CAN
NEVER KNOW!

HIS MOTHER IS THE
GREATEST WOMAN IN
CANADA... AND HE
CAN NEVER KNOW
THAT!



LATER... AT THE CHURCH...

SIR... DO YOU WANT TO TELL
ME NOW? ISN'T THE CANDLE
FOR MY MOTHER?

YES! IT
IS FOR
YOUR
MOTHER!



JUST THEN... MARK RETURNS...

SHE WOULDN'T LET
ME TALK TO HER I
THINK SHE'S CRYING!

WAIT FOR ME AT
THE CHURCH!

YES,
SIR!



HE'S THE ONE WHO
WILL BE GREAT.
OH, CHARLES... IT'S
BEEN EIGHTEEN
YEARS ... IT'S
DIFFERENT NOW--
YET STILL THE
SAME!

IT'S ALWAYS
BEEN THE SAME,
STEPHANIE! AND
NOW I MUST
SAY, GOODBYE!



I THINK SHE MUST HAVE KNOWN WHAT
WAS AHEAD OF US! ONCE SHE SAID...
"YOU CANNOT OPEN A ROSE BY PULL-
THE PETALS APART--LEAST OF
ALL AN IRON ROSE!"
CANADA
WAS THE
IRON ROSE!



GO TO HOGG'S SAWMILL... FIND THEN WHERE OUR PEOPLE ARE! THERE WILL BE WORD FOR THEM VERY SOON.

THEN SHALL I COME BACK?



NO! THERE WILL BE A GENERAL AMNESTY... BUT NOT FOR YOU! YOU MUST NEVER FALL INTO THE HANDS OF COLONEL DUROSSAC! WAIT 'TIL I COME! ANY MESSAGES FOR YOU TO COME WILL BE FAKE! NOW... GOODBYE, MARK!

GOODBYE, SIR!



LATER THAT NIGHT... CHARLIE VISITS HIS HATED ENEMY... COLONEL DUROSSAC...

WHY ARE YOU HERE? ALTHOUGH YOU ARE THE MOST DANGEROUS OF THE REBEL LEADERS YOU KNOW THAT IS NOTHING TO ME COMPARED WITH MY PERSONAL FEELING TOWARDS YOU!

YOU OFFERED AMNESTY FOR MY PEOPLE IF I SURRENDERED, THAT IS ALL I EXPECT!



BUT LATER THAT NIGHT, A STRANGE AND GRUESOME DELIVERY IS MADE TO STEPHANIE...

NO, MISS... YOU MUST NOT LOOK! SOLDIERS BROUGHT THIS... IT IS THE BODY OF MISTER CHARLES--SHOT IN THE BACK!



I'VE KNOWN IT FOR HOURS! I DON'T KNOW HOW I SENSED IT SOMEHOW! YET YOU STAND THERE -- WITH YOUR HARD FACE -- AND YOUR HARD EYES, THAT HAVE NO TEARS, THE FLOWER WITH BLOOD ON IT!

A FIT NAME! I'M GOING BACK TO WHITEWATER!



DAWN... AT HOGG'S SAWMILL...

STEPHANIE! IS IT THE AMNESTY? DOES MY FATHER WANT ME?

YOUR FATHER IS DEAD! AND THERE IS NO AMNESTY FOR ANYONE!



YOU MUST GO
BACK TO THE
FORESTS NOW
YOU MUST LIVE
AS HE TAUGHT
YOU-- ALWAYS
MOVING
ALWAYS
UNDER A
DIFFERENT
NAME--

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
HE'S GONE
AND THE
VOYAGEURS
... DID HE
GET THEM
OUT?



NO! THEY'RE
TRAPPED UNDER
THE WALLS!
THERE HASN'T
BEEN A
MOMENT
WHEN WE
COULD
MOVE
ANY OF
THEM!

WE STILL
HAVE
NEARLY
EIGHT
HUNDRED
MEN, HIDING ALL
THROUGH THE
WOODS-- THE
GARRISON IS STILL
AT WHITEWATER!
WE CAN TAKE THE
TOWERS FROM
INSIDE... MALBEUR,
COME HERE!



GET OUR RUNNERS TOGETHER!
WE'VE GOT TO REACH EVERY
MAN TONIGHT! TOMORROW
NIGHT WE
ATTACK
QUEBEC.

WHO ORDERS
THIS?

DOUGLAS!



AND SO
THE
REBELS
FOUGHT
ONE LAST
DESPERATE
BATTLE...
TO FREE
THEIR
TRAPPED
COMRADES...
A BATTLE
DOOMED
FROM THE
OUTSET...
A
COURAGEOUS

WHICH
FREED A
FEW MEN...
KILLED
MANY
MORE
AND LEFT
MARK A
WEAK,
WOUNDED
MAN...

LATER... IN THE VAULTED CRYPT UNDERNEATH THE CHURCH...

BUT AREN'T
YOU IN
DANGER?

THEY'LL NEVER TOUCH ME, WHILE THEY HOPE I MAY
LEAD THEM TO YOU! BUT YOU'RE SAFE HERE!



SOME DAY WE WILL GET AWAY!
TO PARIS, PERHAPS! PEOPLE
SAY IT IS BEAUTIFUL THERE!
MAYBE WE WILL FIND IT SO
TOO!

BUT HOW
CAN WE GET
OUT? IS
THERE ANY
WAY FOR US
TO GET OUT?

YOU MUST TRUST THAT TO ME! JUST
ONCE MORE I WILL BE LAFLEUR!
BE AS READY AS YOU CAN!

I'LL BE
READY!



ONE THING MORE! NO PART OF THIS DEFEAT WAS EVER YOURS, MARK! NOBODY CAN FORCE A ROSE OPEN BY PULLING THE PETALS APART! LEAST OF ALL AN IRON ROSE! CANADA WAS THE IRON ROSE!

WHERE DID YOU HEAR THAT?



THE IRON ROSE! IT'S A VERY COMMON EXPRESSION! YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME SOON! FATHER ANTOINE WILL BRING YOU WORD IF I CAN'T COME.



LATER... STEPHANIE IS IN DUROSSAC'S OFFICE... JUST WHERE CHARLES HAD STOOD DAYS EARLIER...

I HAVE COME TO ASK FOR AMNESTY FOR MY SON! I HAVE NOTHING TO GIVE IN RETURN SO I CAN ONLY ASK!

THIS IS DISAPPOINTING. I WOULD HAVE SWORN YOU WERE GOING TO OFFER YOUR LIFE!



AMNESTY IS NOT IN MY POWER, BUT YOU CAN GET HIM OUT OF QUEBEC! TELL HIM TO WALK OUT THROUGH THE ST. LOUIS GATE DURING THE FIRST WATCH AFTER MIDNIGHT! MY ORDERS WILL BE THERE! HE MUST WALK STRAIGHT THROUGH, IGNORING ALL CHALLENGES AND ORDERS TO HALT!



I UNDERSTAND AND THE PRICE?

THERE IS NO PRICE! IT'S A FREE GIFT! YOU MAY GO NOW!



SOON AFTER...

COLONEL DUROSSAC, YOU ARE UNDER ARREST CHARGED WITH USING THE KING'S SOLDIERS TO YOUR PERSONAL ENDS! ALL ORDERS YOU HAVE ISSUED ARE REVOKED!

I DON'T THINK YOU'LL REVOKE ALL OF THEM!



FIRST WATCH AFTER MIDNIGHT... AT ST. LOUIS GATE...



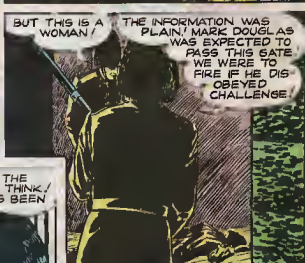
MOMENTS LATER, AN EXCITED CORPORAL SUMMONS THE SERGEANT OF THE GUARD...



WE DON'T DARE REPORT THIS! CAUTION THE MEN, THEY HAVEN'T SEEN WHAT THEY THINK! I'LL REPORT THAT MARK DOUGLAS HAS BEEN SHOT... AT THIS GATE!



SO STEPHANIE BUYS HER SON'S FREEDOM... WITH HER LIFE...



DAYS LATER... A HEALED MARK LEARNS OF STEPHANIE'S DEATH FROM FATHER ANTOINE...



THE CANDLES! FOR YOUR FATHER!
FOR STEPHANIE HIS WIFE! AND THE
CANDLE YOUR FATHER ALWAYS
LIGHTED FOR YOUR MOTHER!

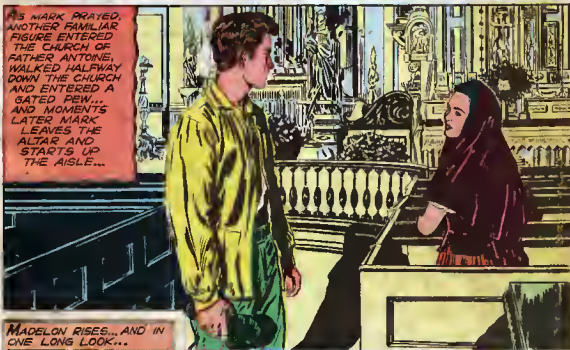
I THINK...
ISN'T IT
TRUE...THAT
MAKES ONLY
TWO CANDLES.

WHEN
DID YOU
LEARN
THAT?

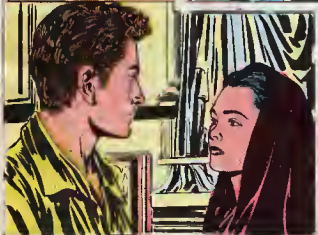
I DON'T KNOW! BUT THE
CANDLE FOR MY MOTHER,
AND THE CANDLE FOR
STEPHANIE-- THOSE ARE
THE SAME CANDLE!



AS MARK PRAYED,
ANOTHER FAMILIAR
FIGURE ENTERED
THE CHURCH OF
FATHER ANTOINE,
WALKED HALFWAY
DOWN THE CHURCH
AND ENTERED A
GATED PEW...
AND MOMENTS
LATER MARK
LEAVES THE
ALTAR AND
STARTS UP
THE AISLE...



MADELON RISES... AND IN
ONE LONG LOOK...



THEY REVEAL THEIR HEARTS TO EACH OTHER...



"HOW TO DEVELOP A MOVIE PERSONALITY"

HE IS a young rising star determined to make a name for himself. If hard work entitles a person to success, then this young man should attain it. I have watched how carefully he rehearses every part assigned to him. In an interview with him I was deeply impressed by the way he handled himself. And then came this special play. It had been a tremendous hit on Broadway and the cast was being chosen. I thought there would be a part in it for this young man and he did come up for consideration. But he never got it and he felt terrible over the entire matter. Yet they actually begged this particular girl to take the female lead. What I wanted to know from the producer was a simple answer to a puzzling question:

Here you have two people who can act. In the case of the young man you refuse to give him the opportunity to take the male lead. It certainly would help him. Yet in the case of the young lady you go out of your way to try to get her to take the female lead. Why? And the answer concerned a word that has meant success or failure to those trying to crack the silver screen as well as those who have had their chance only at bit parts. "Personality" is the golden word that offhand seems to cover something intangible that we can't define. The young man didn't have the personality for his part but the young girl had it. What is Personality? Are you born with it? Can you develop it? How can you tell when you have it? And how can you tell when you are lacking it?

One of the leading stars of Hollywood, a man who has earned and still is earning a fortune is known for his personality—not for his good looks. If Confession is good for the soul, then let me admit right now that this star was once one of my pupils. For six solid months he sat in front of me in a class consisting of youths who soon were going out to try to earn a living. When he left our halls of learning he seemed destined to just a pinhead in this world. Years later an ex-class mate of his commenting on the rise to stardom of this youth remarked, "Now tell me, what has he got that I haven't got. Oh, don't tell me. He's got the kind of personality that makes you feel he is living his part and soon you live the part with him." Any actor or actress who can make the public feel such a reaction deserves stardom. But where did he get that personality?

In order for you to develop a personality that will help you towards success in Hollywood you must have a sound understanding of what the concept means. When people talk about your personality, they are really talking about the way you react in a given situation. Personality has nothing to do with character. You can have a fine person-

ality and a terrible character. And the reverse is equally true—you can have a terrible personality and a wonderful character. Or you can have a fine personality and a fine character. Your character is the way you act in moral situations—whether you are honest and decent. I knew a man who could sweep people off their feet five minutes after they met him. Had he only gone straight! He sold fake stock and landed behind prison bars.

In regard to acting, Personality on the stage without a direct connecting to the part that is to be played, has in my mind no sense. You can only develop your personality to its highest degree if you can visualize the various parts you would like to try as an actor or an actress. Do you want to be a comedian? Then you can easily conceive of a personality that is bubbling over with joy. The kind of a personality that gets a laugh even from an old joke. Every movement of the facial muscles; a wink or twinkle in the eye; a frown that becomes a smile—all parts of the human body coordinate to convey the impression of fun and happiness. Now when you go to a party or tell a joke do you get your audience to feel the joy you want them to feel? If you study comedians you will observe that the successful ones try to develop a personality that is so marked that it becomes their calling card in the trade. The "dead-pan" comedian who always looks so tragic can get an audience to yell at the top of their lungs.

At this point I want to say that one of the best ways to try to develop a "comedian personality" is through mimicking. You may at once object, "I want to be original. I want to develop my own personality." Well, what is originality? It is merely a different combination of things already in existence. First see if you can mimic some well known comedian. Now within the same type of personality try another comedian. Then a third. Now you can begin to make a few changes. One at a time and you will end up with your own original personality and even with your own material. One of the greatest comedians I have ever seen doing foreign language pictures was in my estimation, a flop when it came to the English screen and stage. Her personality was connected with a type of situation and humor that could not be translated into the English language—even though she could speak English perfectly. On the other hand I watched several years ago a charming young girl in several foreign language pictures. Because love is love—she was a natural for Hollywood and her personality was understandable to the American audience as it had been to the people in her home land.

Now if you are going to try to land in Hollywood it is quite evident that you really don't know

if you have the required personality because you don't even know what type work you may do or are best suited to do. Actually you may have to develop another type personality. I think you can easily remember a certain young man who sang songs that fluttered millions of female hearts. But there are cycles in pictures and soon he was being seen less and less on the screen. Why? Because his personality was tagged as "singer of sweet songs." He realized you can develop another personality and it took a lot of courage for him to do so. He played the "hardboiled" detective on the screen and made a success of it. And he landed a radio contract playing this new type of personality. This means—strange as it may seem—that the public often develops a "personality" for you after you have played several pictures in which you portray the same type of character. Just now Hollywood has on contract a young man who has acted several "hard-boiled" characters. And with him they are doing a reverse—getting him to play the nice gentle part. Of course you may develop a personality that will so "type" you that you will always be in demand for that specific part. The late Sara Allgood had a knack of putting a vibrant personality into older parts. Often she played mother parts and when you saw her, either on stage or screen, you felt she was the real mother.

If you happen to hit Hollywood at a young age you face the terrible problem of the changing personality. Take any of the child stars and list what makes them tick. Sure, they can put it across in a juvenile part but what happens when they grow up? Can they develop a new personality. I know of one female star who was a hit as a child and still is as a young woman. But she was smart. She had become part of the American tradition as a "nice personality" and she played the same in adult parts. On the other hand I know of a young man who is out of Hollywood though he was a big money maker in his youth. He just couldn't develop an adult personality that would carry him through to his audience.

You know what the word "artificial" means. You can sense it at once when you say an actress is just acting—she is so artificial! You must be certain that as you try to develop your personality it always seems to be part of you. There was a star who had developed what is known as "the country philosopher" personality. Never said a mean thing about a person. Always took his time before he gave you an answer. Had a nice friendly smile on his face. Often would begin a remark with the comment, "Now that reminds me of something I once heard . . ." Hollywood took him to heart and he hit the tops. But don't fool yourself, he had made a complete study of this type of personality. Everything that he said, every action that he made—which seemed so genuinely a part of him—was always carefully rehearsed.

Did you ever really hear yourself speak? That

seems like a funny question because you speak to others and hear your voice. Yet it is very hard to hear yourself as others hear you. If you have a friend who has a wire or tape recorder make a record of your voice and listen to it carefully. Or you can have a record made for a few dollars and play it on your phonographs. In trying to develop any given personality you may have to make readjustments in your voice. It may be too high pitched, or too low. You may speak too quickly or too slowly. You may not enunciate clearly. You may have picked up what are known as "foreignisms" so that you sound as though English were your second tongue and not your native language. On the other hand you may have a good ear and a range that enables you to imitate a variety of types of speeches. You can thus give yourself not one, but several personalities.

Have you really ever seen how you look to someone else? I know you see your face in an ordinary mirror. But stand in front of a three way mirror, the kind they use in stores when they sell suits. You may look entirely different from a front pose, a side view on the right, and one on the left. You may find you can choose the view you like best and hold your face at a given angle and dress so as to heighten a desired effect. If you sometimes wonder why certain stars seem to always present certain ways of standing before a camera, you should meet them face to face and see how different a personality they have when you get a peep at the "hidden" view.

I believe a person with a nice personality should also have a nice character. Otherwise you may find yourself in a crucial situation and your character will show through your personality. So do a bit of soul-searching. Do you really feel you can consider yourself to be a considerate person? Can you control your temper? Are you hasty in your judgments? Are you selfish and mean? Do you tell untruths? If you have enough guts to criticize yourself then you can change inwardly. And that certainly will be a big asset in helping you develop that desired personality.

Hollywood is the dream goal of countless thousands of young girls and boys. Hopeful wishing cannot transfer a dream into a living reality. But good sound work, lots of it, and in the right direction can help you make your dream come true. I shall never forget the sixteen year old I met at a party in a small town. Everyone knew she wanted to become an actress in Hollywood. As soon as my host gave me that information I asked the one and only natural question, "What is she doing to attain that goal?" There was a look of surprise on my host's face as she searched for the correct answer. Then it came, "Why nothing. She tells everyone she wants to land in Hollywood." As far as I know, she probably is still telling all who will listen about her dream but not moving an inch to make it come true.

JOHN PAYNE

WHILE ATTENDING COLUMBIA U., JOHN HAD TO EARN HIS KEEP, SO HE DID MANY ODD JOBS SUCH AS WRITING, BABY-SITTING, PRO WRESTLING, SWITCHBOARD OPERATOR AND SINGING IN BURLEQUE AND RADIO!!



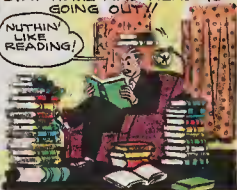
NO - IT ISN'T A MUSIC-ROLL PIANO. DIANA'S PLAYING IT!!



DIANA LYNN LITERALLY SCALED HER WAY TO FAME, ESTABLISHING AN ENVIABLE REPUTATION AS A PIANIST BEFORE SHE SAW THE INSIDE OF A MOTION PICTURE STUDIO. THE 88 BLACK AND WHITE IVORIES ATTRACTED HER BEFORE SHE COULD READ, AND SHE WAS FAMILIAR WITH SHARPS AND FLATS LONG BEFORE SHE KNEW THE DEFINITION OF NOUN OR PRONOUN !!

LISTED AMONG JOHN LUND'S "DISLIKES" ARE RACIAL AND NAT'L PREJUDICE, COOKING AND ENTERTAINING, AS TO "BAD HABITS," JOHN SAYS LAZINESS AND ABSENT-MINDEDNESS ARE HIS WORST. HIS BIG AMBITION IS "TO RETIRE!" HE'D RATHER STAY HOME AND READ TO GOING OUT!!

NUTHIN' LIKE READING!



Montgomery CLIFT

...DURING HIS STAY IN HOLLYWOOD RENTED A SMALL BUT COMFORTABLE APARTMENT AND BOUGHT A 1940 CAR.

MONTY HAS NO IDEA HOW MUCH FAN MAIL HE HAS RECEIVED SINCE HE ATTRACTED ATTENTION OF MOVIE FANS. IT IS DELIVERED TO HIS NEW YORK APARTMENT.

HE ENJOYS POPULAR MUSIC AND LISTS BING CROSBY, PEARL BAILY AND ART FORD'S DISC JOCKEY PROGRAM AS HIS FAVORITES !!



SUNSET BOULEVARD

WHAT IT TOOK TO TURN
UNKNOWN WILLIAM BEEDLE
INTO ONE OF AMERICA'S
BEST KNOWN MOVIE STARS
IS THE STORY OF...

WILLIAM HOLDEN

DEAR RUTH

GOLDEN BOY

ARIZONA



HEY BILL, YOU'RE
JUST THE GUY I
WANT TO SEE!

IF IT'S MONEY, I
HAVEN'T ANY, AND
IF IT'S MY GIRL--
NO!



EASY, BOY! WE NEED A
GUY TO ACT PIERRE CURIE!

ME, A SEVENTY
YEAR OLD GREYBEARD?
I'LL TAKE IT!



IT WAS JUST A FAVOR...

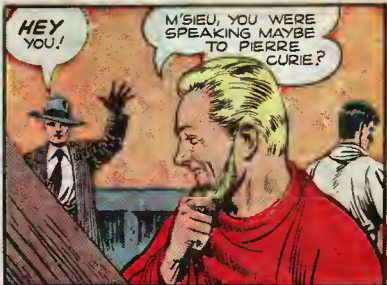
BILL YOU WERE
GREAT! A REAL
STAR!

CAN IT, FRIEND!
ALL I HAD WAS
SEVEN LINES! NOW
TO GET OUT OF
THIS DISGUISE!



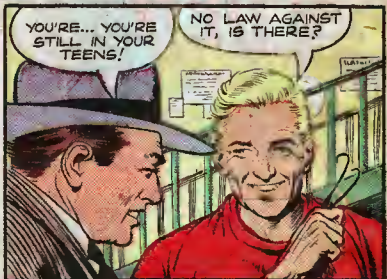
HEY
YOU!

M'SIEU, YOU WERE
SPEAKING MAYBE
TO PIERRE
CURIE?



YOU'RE... YOU'RE
STILL IN YOUR
TEENS!

NO LAW AGAINST
IT, IS THERE?



YOU'RE AN ACTOR, SON,
A REAL ACTOR! SEE
ME TOMORROW ON THE
PARAMOUNT LOT AT
TWO--FOR A SCREEN
TEST!

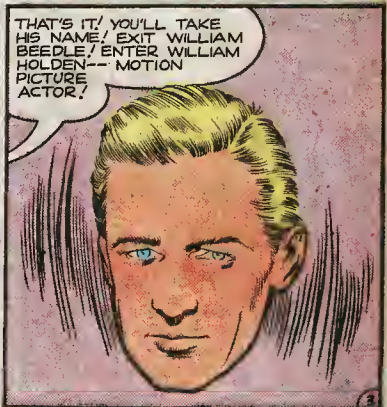
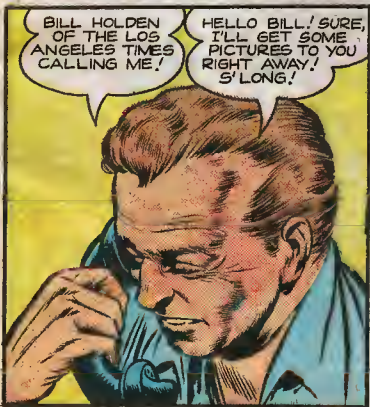
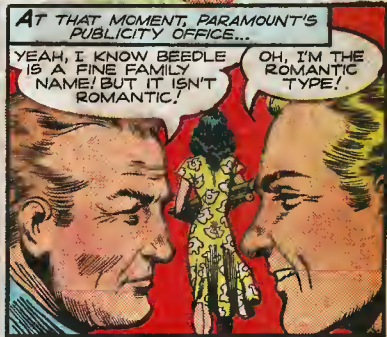
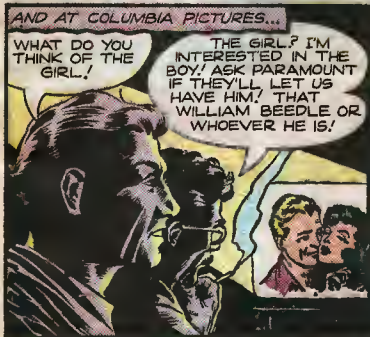
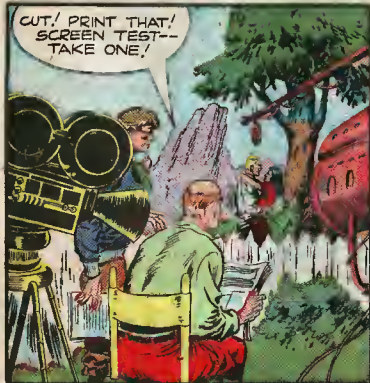
AW YOU'RE
JUST
KIDDING!



N
E
X
T
D
A
Y

I HEARD ALL ABOUT
IT! WANT ME TO
GO WITH YOU TO
PARAMOUNT TODAY!

I'M NOT GOING
TODAY! I'VE GOT
A CHEMISTRY
EXAM! HOLLY-
WOOD CAN
WAIT!



AND THEN WILLIAM HOLDEN CAME
TO COLUMBIA...

MY NAME'S WILLIAM
HOLDEN! I'M HERE
ABOUT GOLDEN
BOY!

OH YES! THEY'RE
WAITING FOR YOU!



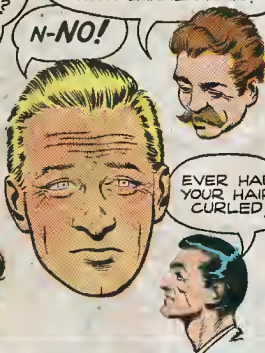
CAN YOU
PLAY A
VIOLIN?

EVER BEEN PHOTOGRAPHED
WITH DARKER HAIR?

N-NO!

EVER HAD
YOUR HAIR
CURLED?

CAN
YOU
BOX?



WELL, GUESS
YOU CAN'T
USE ME!

GUESS AGAIN! HERE'S
THE SCRIPT! THE
PART IS YOUR'S! WHAT
YOU DON'T KNOW
YOU WILL
LEARN!



I... I MAY BE IN THE
WRONG PLACE! I'M
HERE ABOUT A PART
IN GOLDEN BOY!

YOU ARE
GOLDEN
BOY!!!

GIT DOWN AND
ANSWER A FEW
QUESTIONS!



LATER...

LEARN TO PLAY
A VIOLIN! LEARN
TO BOX! LEARN
ITALIAN DIALECT!
LEARN! LEARN!
LEARN!



HERE IS HOW AN ACTOR WAS BORN...

NOON... POSING FOR PICTURES...

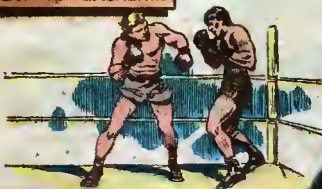


**MID-NOON...
PRESS CONFERENCE...**

**LATE-NOON...
INTRODUCTION TO VIOLIN
TEACHER...**



**AFTER-NOON...
INTRODUCTION TO
BOXING TEACHER...**



**NEXT DAY...
ITALIAN LESSONS...**



**AND THEN-- WITH THE
PICTURE FINISHED...**

FROM HERE ON
IT'S TOUCH AND
GO! CHEM LAB
OR MOVIE LOT,
ONE OF YOU
IS MINE!



IT SAYS HERE, I'M A HIT!
RAISED FROM FIFTY PER WEEK
TO ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY!
GOLDEN BOY MUST BE
A GOOD PICTURE!



**P.S. IT WAS... IT MADE A FORTUNE
AND MADE A STAR...**

WHILE ON LOCATION MAKING
THE MOVIE, "ARIZONA"...

HELLO BRENOA! BILL! LOOK SWEET-
HEART, I CAN'T TAKE IT HERE ALL
ALONE! GET ON THE FIRST PLANE
AND FLY OUT! I CAN'T BE
WITHOUT
YOU!



AND THUS WAS BORN A HAPPY MARRIAGE
--BRENDA MARSHALL AND WILLIAM HOLDEN--



DURING THE WAR...

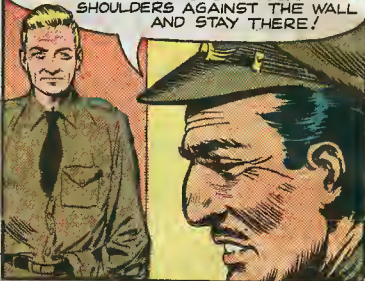
PRIVATE HOLDEN!
FRONT AND CENTER!
YOU'VE BEEN SELECTED
FOR OFFICER TRAIN-
ING SCHOOL!

YES SIR!



AT O.C.S. --

SO YOU'RE BILL HOLDEN! THE BIG
MOVIE STAR! HERE'S SOMETHING YOU'LL
REMEMBER FROM A GUY THE WORLD
NEVER HEARD OF! GET YOUR
SHOULDERS AGAINST THE WALL
AND STAY THERE!



CAME DISCHARGE DAY AND HOME...

THEY'VE PROBABLY
FORGOTTEN ME!

OH NO THEY HAVEN'T!
EVERYBODY'S ASKED
ME TO GIVE YOU A
SPECIAL MESSAGE!



THIS!

WHAT?



THE END

-CYD- CHARISSE

CYD IS AN ACCOMPLISHED SWIMMER AND EQUESTRIENNE... THOUGH SHE SAYS THAT RIDING HORSES IS SUPPOSED TO BE BAD FOR DANCERS.

HER HOBBIES ARE MOTION PICTURE SHOWS AND COLLECTING

DOLLS !!

WHY DON'TCHA BECOME A CARTOONIST, TOO. THEN YOU'LL HAVE TWO WAYS OF GOING HUNGRY.



AT 15, CLARK GABLE SUDDENLY DETERMINED ON A CAREER AS AN ACTOR... HE PESTERED A STAGE MANAGER UNTIL HE GOT A JOB AS CALL BOY.

... HE SLEPT ON A COT IN A DRESSING ROOM AND THE TROUPE'S SAW THAT HE ATE !



MONA FREEMAN, WHO CAN LOOK 15 OR 25 WITH LITTLE CHANGE OF MAKEUP, IS ACTUALLY IN HER EARLY TWENTIES!

SHE IS AN EXCEPTIONALLY TALENTED ARTIST AND HAS A LARGE COLLECTION OF SKETCHES OF HER FRIENDS, AND MANY OF HER OILS DECORATE HER ATTRACTIVE CONNECTICUT FARMHOUSE IN MANDEVILLE CANYON !!



MARSHALL THOMPSON

... HIS FAVORITE RECREATIONS ARE SWIMMING, HIKING AND WRITING...


HE HOPES SOME DAY TO ACHIEVE FAME AS AN **AUTHOR** !!

PHIL BERUBE

A UNITED ARTISTS RELEASE

New Mexico

LEW AYRES-----LT. HUNT
MARLYN MAXWELL----CHERRY
TED DE CORSIA----INDIAN CHIEF ACOMA
ROBERT HUTTON-----LT. VERMONT
LLOYD CORRIGAN-----JUDGE WILCOX



LOVE FOUND THE WEST A HARD
PLACE TO SURVIVE... ESPECIALLY
WHEN THE GIRL WAS RUNNING
AWAY AND THE MAN WAS
FIGHTING FOR WHAT HE
THOUGHT WAS RIGHT...
HERE IS A STORY OF
FRUSTRATED LOVE...

FRID
GUARDIANER

...TIME...1860...PLACE...RESERVATION OF THE INDIAN NATIONS IN THE NEW MEXICO TERRITORY...
EVENT...INDIAN CHIEF ACOMA MEETS IN PEACE WITH PRESIDENT ABRAHAM LINCOLN...

LET US EACH DEAL WITH THE
EVIL MEN AMONG US, YOU AS
CHIEF OF YOURS, AND I AS
PRESIDENT OF MINE!

AS OUR HANDS WERE JUST
LINKED IN FRIENDSHIP, SO MAY
OUR PEOPLE BOTH WHITE AND
RED BE LINKED IN PEACE!

THIS
IS ALL
HUNT'S
DOING!

DON'T WORRY,
I CAN TAKE
CARE OF
HIM!



I PRESENT THIS TO YOU IN THE NAME AND
WITH THE GOOD WILL OF THE PEOPLE OF
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA



YOU NEVER GO ON THE WARPATH ANYMORE,
FATHER! WHY DON'T YOU GO ON THE
WARPATH?

THERE IS NO NEED NOW, MY
SON! MAY THERE
NEVER BE NEED
AGAIN!



THEN ELECTRIFYING NEWS CAME TO NEW MEXICO...

GREAT WHITE
FATHER HAS BEEN
KILLED!

HE WAS A GOOD MAN...
MAY NO EVIL FOLLOW
HIM!



BUT EVIL WAS TO FOLLOW... EVIL
FERMENTED BY GREEDY MEN WHO
GAINED FROM STRIFE... AND THE
INDIANS WERE SOON TO KNOW IT...



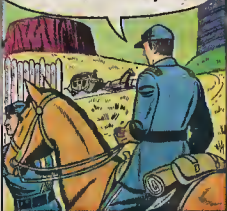
AND PEACE BETWEEN THE WHITE MEN AND THE RED WOBBLED SHAKILY...

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, SERGEANT? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING THESE MEN?

THEY'RE UNDER ARREST FOR STEALING RATIONS, CAPTAIN! COLONEL MCCOMBS' ORDERS!



ALL RIGHT, HARRINGTON! GO AHEAD! I'LL SPEAK TO THE COLONEL JUST AS SOON AS I SEE IF VIRGIE GOT ANY MAIL FOR ME!



HOWDY, CAPTAIN! GOT SOME MAIL FOR YOU!

TOSS 'EM OVER VIRGIE!

GOOD MORNING, MA'AM!



GOOD MORNING MAJOR! ARE WE NEAR FORT UNION?

CAPTAIN, MA'AM... YOU'LL BE THERE IN A FEW MINUTES!



SOUND FOR LAS VEGAS, MA'AM?

YES! WE HAVE AN ENGAGEMENT THERE! THIS IS MY NIECE, CHERRY WELL KNOWN IN THE THEATRE! I'M MRS. PENWAY, HER MANAGER!



WE'RE HOLDING UP THE COACH I'M AFRAID, CAPTAIN! ARE THERE ANY ACCOMMODATIONS AT THE FORT?

I'M SURE YOU'LL BE WELCOME, MA'AM...



I'LL BE HONORED TO
SHOW YOU AROUND!

THANK YOU! I'LL
LOOK FORWARD
TO--

INDIANS!



I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED ACOMA, BUT
THERE'LL BE TROUBLE IF YOU COME
BUSTING INTO THE FORT LIKE THIS. LET
ME HANDLE IT. THERE'S SOME MISTAKE!



MEANWHILE, CHERRY ARRIVES AT FORT UNION...

WAH-HOO! CHERRY!
SOUND ASSEMBLY, BOYS!
IT'S CHERRY!

BLESS MY
SOUL! IT'S
THE BOYS!



DON'T BE AFRAID...
THEY'RE FRIENDLY.

BETTER GO
AHEAD, VIRGIE!



FIRST TWO
TIMES MAYBE!
THIRD TIME NOT,
CAPTAIN!

NOW CALM
DOWN AND
FOLLOW ME!
I'LL GET IT
FIXED!

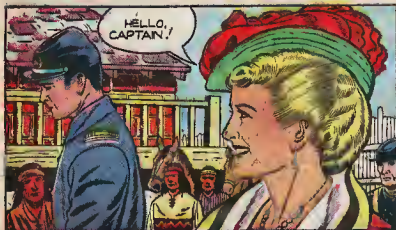
ALL RIGHT,
MY FRIEND!
I TRUST
YOU!



BY THE TIME CAPTAIN HUNT REACHES THE FORT...

PUT ME DOWN,
BOYS!





HELLO, CAPTAIN!



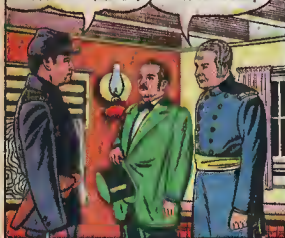
HELLO, CAPTAIN! I'M READY TO BE SHOWN AROUND!

SORRY I'LL BE BUSY!

AS HUNT ENTERS COLONEL MCCOOME'S OFFICE, HE FINDS THE VILLAINOUS JUDGE WILCOX THERE...

I'D LIKE TO REQUEST THE RELEASE OF ACOMA'S MEN, COLONEL! THEY HAVE A JUSTIFIABLE COMPLAINT! MAY I RESPECTFULLY REMIND YOU, SIR THAT THIS A VIOLATION OF TREATY?

REQUEST DENIED! ANYTHING ELSE?



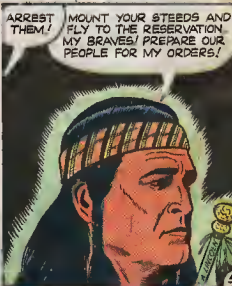
BUT THEIR SUPPLIES ARE BEING WITHHELD ILLEGALLY! A HUNGRY MAN MIGHT GET IMPATIENT WAITING FOR THE LAW TO CATCH UP IN SUCH A CASE!

THERE ARE WAYS OF DEALING WITH IMPATIENCE! AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW WE DID IT IN THE OLD ARMY!



GET OUT OF THIS FORT, ACOMA... AND TAKE THOSE BRAVES WITH YOU!

YOU WILL RELEASE MY MEN FIRST, COLONEL! YOUR PRESIDENT GAVE ME THE AUTHORITY TO JUDGE MY OWN PEOPLE!



ARREST THEM!

MOUNT YOUR STEEDS AND FLY TO THE RESERVATION. MY BRAVES! PREPARE OUR PEOPLE FOR MY ORDERS!



THAT NIGHT... BY THE GUARDHOUSE...



THE FIRST OF MY DEBTS HAS BEEN PAID CAPTAIN! COLONEL MCCOMB IS DEAD! DO NOT COME AFTER ME OR THERE WILL BE MORE



MOMENTS LATER... SERGEANT OF THE GUARD! GUARD! ALARM TO POST!



...HUNT GALVANIZES INTO ACTION...

ALL CIVILIANS TO BE EVACUATED TO
FORT REED ESCORTED BY TWO PLATOONS!
ALL TRANSPORTATION WEST SUSPENDED
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

OH...
HE CAN'T
DO THAT!

VOLUNTEERS FOR
A SMALL PATROL TO
LEAVE AT DAWN! WE
MIGHT SETTLE THIS
WITHOUT IF WE DON'T
GO OUT IN STRENGTH
THIS MISSION IS
DANGEROUS!



CAPTAIN HUNT, WE DON'T
WISH TO GO EAST, WE
GO WEST!
IS THAT ANY OF
YOUR BUSINESS?

YES IT'S MY
BUSINESS ACOMAS
INDIANS ARE MOVING
THAT WAY, IT'S
NOT SAFE!

CAN'T
YOU
TAKE
US TO LAS VEGAS,
JUDGE WILCOX?
YOU WON'T BE
SORRY...

IT MIGHT BE
ARRANGED!



DAWN... AND A SELECTED PATROL OF TOUGH VOLUNTEERS
BEGIN THE LONG SEARCH FOR THE WILY ACOMA...

YOU DIDN'T EXPECT
TO FIND HIM AT THE
RESERATION
CAPTAIN?

NOPE!
WHICH WAY,
COYOTE?

ALL WAYS--TAKE
SQUAWS, LITTLE
ONES, DOGS! MEAN
WAR, CAPTAIN! WE
TRACK HORSES!



DAY GIVES WAY TO DUSK AND
DUSK TO DAWN BUT THE
WEARY PATROL PUSHES ON...

I DON'T THINK
THEY CAN BE
PUSHED MUCH
FURTHER,
CAPTAIN--
HORSES
OR MEN...

THAT'S WHAT
ACOMA THINKS,
MISTER VERMONT!
HE'S PUSHING
HORSES AND MEN,
TOO! HE DIDN'T
LEARN TATICS
FROM A BOOK
AT THE POINT,
YOU KNOW!



SUDDENLY THE SHARP CRACK OF A RIFLE
RENTS THE AIR... AS ACOMA DRAWS
FIRST BLOOD...

THERE HE
IS! MEN
FOLLOW
THAT

NO!
HOLD
IT,
BOYS!

BANG

DAYS LATER... AND THE DECIMATED
PATROL IS NEAR THE BREAKING POINT...

THE MEN ARE IN BAD
SHAPE, CAPTAIN! WE'VE
ONLY WATER FOR SIX
HOURS... GRUB FOR A
DAY... AND IT'S FIVE
DAYS BACK TO
THE FORT!

LET HIM HEAR
ME! I'M SICK
OF THE WHOLE
DEAL! WHY DON'T
WE GET A
CHANCE TO
FIGHT!

WE WON'T BE
GOING IN THAT
DIRECTION,
MISTER
VERMONT!

HUNT IS SMART MAN—
GOOD LEADER—KNOWS
ACOMA THROW FALSE
TRAIL...

DID SOMEBODY SAY HE WAS TIRED? ANYBODY
WANT ME TO CALL THIS OFF AND GO BACK
TO THE FORT? PRIVATE CLIFTON? DO YOU?

CORPORAL MACK?

NOT ME,
CAPTAIN
HUNT!

NO SIR! I
FEEL FINE! I'M
NOT TIRED!

ANDERSON?
DANIELS?
HARRITON?

NO,
SIR!

YOU'RE THE WORST BUNCH OF LIARS IN THE
WHOLE U.S. CAVALRY! EVERY DIRT-COVERED
ONE OF YOU! AND THAT INCLUDES ME!

SURE! I'M LYING AS HARD AS THE REST
OF YOU! BUT THOSE INDIANS
WE'RE FOLLOWING HAVE STAMINA
AND BRAINS! WE WERE
GOING TO FIND THEM IN
A COUPLE OF DAYS...
BUT ACOMA'S STILL
AHEAD OF US! BUT
WE'LL FIND HIM! HE'S
COMING BACK... OR
WERE STAYING!

JUST THEN, COYOTE SHOWED HUNT THE MESA CALLED BY THE INDIANS "ROCK WITH WINGS"... IT HAD BEEN AN INDIAN PUEBLO VILLAGE LONG BEFORE COLUMBUS... WHEN THE SPANIARDS CAME, IT TOOK THEM TWELVE DAYS AND MANY CASUALTIES TO SCALE THE STEEP SIDES... EVEN THOUGH THEY WERE ARMED WITH GUNS AND ARROWS AND ROCKS... IT SEEMED A GOOD HIDING PLACE FOR ACOMA...



HUNT WAS JUST RETURNING FROM AN INSPECTION TRIP ON THE MESA WHEN...

MOUNT FOR ATTACK!
ALARM TO PATROL!



MOMENTS LATER THE CAVALRY RACES TO REACH THE STAGE COACH BEFORE THE INDIANS...



BUT AS THE CAVALRY REACHES THE BE-
LEAGUERED STAGE COACH HUNT REALIZES
THEY HAVE BEEN TRAPPED BY THE WILY
ACOMA...

IT'S A TRAP!
HEAD FOR
THE MESA!



THE BATTERED STAGE COACH SWERVES INTO
THE MESA AS INDIANS CONVERGE FROM
EVERY DIRECTION...

YOU GOT HERE JUST
IN TIME CAPTAIN!

I ALMOST WISH
I HADN'T! GET
TO THE ROCKS
QUICK!



MOMENTS LATER, THE LITTLE BAND OF CAVALRY
HAS FOUGHT ITS WAY UP THE WALLS OF THE
MESA AND IS SHOOTING FROM COVER...

THEY CAN'T MAKE IT!
WE STOPPED THEM!



THAT NIGHT, HUNT AND HIS BESEIGED CREW
WATCHED THE INDIAN CAMPFIRES IN THE DISTANCE
FROM THEIR SPOT ON THE MESA...

WE'VE CAPTURED ACOMA'S SON! SO WE KNOW
HE WON'T GO AWAY! BUT UNLESS SOMEBODY GETS
THROUGH THEIR LINES FOR HELP WE WON'T
MAKE IT! OUR AMMO IS LOW NOW!

I'LL GO!



I BETTER GO, TOO,
CAPTAIN HUNT! ONLY
INDIAN WITH YEARS
OF TRAINING TO
MOVE SILENTLY
CAN GET
THROUGH
INDIANS
LINES!

YOU'LL BOTH
GO SEPA-
RATELY! IF
ONE FAILS
TO MAKE IT--
MAYBE THE
OTHER ONE
WILL!



YOU DIDN'T LIKE
ME FROM THE
FIRST MINUTE
YOU SAW ME!
DID YOU,
CAPTAIN?

YES-- I LIKED
YOU THE FIRST
MINUTE I SAW
YOU! TOO BAD
WE CAN'T GO
BACK TO THE
FIRST MINUTE!

LATER, AS CHERRY THANKS HUNT FOR SAVING HER LIFE...

...I GUESS
YOU HATE ME!
I WANT TO
THANK YOU
ANYHOW!

DON'T THANK ME!
YOU NEEDLESSLY, STUPIDLY
AND WITH COMPLETE DIS-
REGARD FOR THE LIVES OF
MY MEN GOT US
TRAPPED UP HERE!

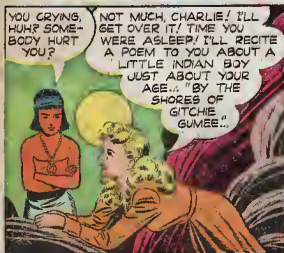


... BY THE SHINING BIG-SEA
WATER STOOD THE WIGWAM
OF NAKOMIS... DON'T CRY
ANYMORE! YOU WANT
TO BE FRIENDS
WITH ME?

YES, MY
DARLING--
YES! I
WANT TO
BE FRIENDS!

YOU CRYING,
HUH? SOME-
BODY HURT
YOU?

NOT MUCH, CHARLIE! I'LL
GET OVER IT! TIME YOU
WERE ASLEEP! I'LL RECITE
A POEM TO YOU ABOUT A
LITTLE INDIAN BOY
JUST ABOUT YOUR
AGE... "BY THE
SHORES OF
GITCHIE
GUMEE..."



BUT SOON... TOO SOON THE WAITING WAS OVER... AMMUNITION ALMOST GONE, NO WATER ON THAT HIGH, DRY MESA, NO REINFORCEMENTS IN SIGHT...

THEY'RE COMING! CIVILIANS INTO THE CHURCH AND STAY THERE! MEN TO BATTLE STATIONS!



AS THE INDIANS ATTEMPT TO STORM THE SLOPE...



...HUNT BORROWS A PAGE FROM THE EARLY INDIAN DEFENSE OF THE MESA...

WE'LL LICK HIM YET, WE'LL GET YOU HOME YET CHERRY! STAY CLOSE TO THE BOY! YOU'LL BE SAFE!

BUT I WANT TO HELP!



MOMENTS LATER, A FIERCE BATTLE IS RAGING AT THE MESA...

CAPTAIN HUNT ALL THE AMMUNITION IS GONE! WE JUST FIRED OUR LAST VOLLEY.

START EMPTYING THE CHUTES WITH ROCKS.



IT WORKED! FILL THEM UP AGAIN! THEY'LL BE BACK. KEEP FILLING THEM.



SUDDENLY, AS CHERRY TURNS TO FIND MORE ROCKS...

THEY'RE COMING FROM THE SIDE!



MOMENTS OF FIERCE BATTLE... AS THE SEVERELY OUTNUMBERED CAVALRY IS QUICKLY CUT DOWN BY THE INDIANS...

YOU HAVEN'T WON ANYTHING, ACOMA! YOU'LL STILL HAVE TO SURRENDER! I WISH I COULD TAKE YOUR SIDE, BUT I CAN'T ANYMORE! MY PEOPLE WILL SET YOU!

I CAN'T! BUT MAYBE MY SON CAN! TO HIM I GIVE THE CANE, SYMBOL OF PEACE FROM YOUR PRESIDENT!



SUDDENLY, CHERRY SEES ANOTHER SURVIVOR OF THE BATTLE...

DON'T, ANDERSON! DON'T! HE'S ONLY A BOY!

HE'S AN INDIAN! I DON'T LIKE INDIANS!



JUST THEN, HUNT HEARS THE FAR-OFF BUGLE OF THE CAVALRY REINFORCEMENTS...

GET GOING! I DON'T WANT YOU ARE MY THE BOY CAUGHT HERE! FRIEND! I GUESS THAT'S WHY YOU KILLED HIM! YOU SUDDENLY! THEY ARE MY KNEW REIN- FORCEMENTS WERE ON THE WAY!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE KILLED ACOMA, ANDERSON! MURDER IS PUNISHABLE BY DEATH EVEN UP HERE!

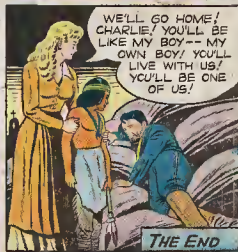
CAPTAIN, NO! WHAT DID I DO? I ONLY KILLED AN INDIAN! I--



GOODBYE, CAPTAIN! I WISH IT DIDN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS! I WISH--

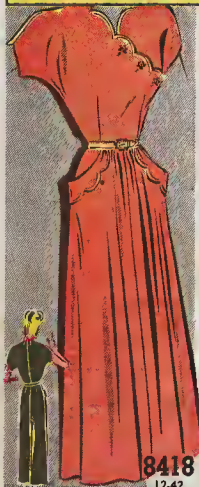


WE'LL GO HOME! CHARLIE! YOU'LL BE LIKE MY BOY-- MY OWN BOY! YOU'LL LIVE WITH US! YOU'LL BE ONE OF US!



THE END

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SHE BUBBLES LIKE CHAMPAGNE



FROM France, which gives America vintage champagne, comes now Corinne Calvet.

After almost two years under wraps in Hollywood, during which time she was schooled in the English language and

American customs, Producer Hal Wallis presented the beautiful brunette to English-speaking audiences for the first time in "Rope of Sand." She emerged as a prime comedienne in "My Friend Irma Goes West," and then played in her first Technicolor picture, "Quebec," LeMay-Templeton Paramount.

Miss Calvet gets such an introduction to the United States which is indicative of the faith held in her by Hollywood. In her early twenties, the young actress has been in the limelight from the beginning. And, like Harry Houdini, she has nobody to thank but herself.

Nobody discovered Miss Calvet except herself.

About two o'clock one morning, awaking from a sound sleep, she decided she simply must become an actress. And there seemed no excuse for wasting time. She grabbed a phone directory, thumbed through a list of film folk, let her thumb rest on the name of Director Marc Allegret—and dialed his number.

That it was so early in the dawning didn't stymie her. It mattered not that she'd never met Allegret. She had no favor to ask of him—rather, she intended doing him a favor. She would let him star her in a film.

If you think this far-fetched, lash onto your seats. Corinne bullied the director into granting her an audition that afternoon, then talked him into giving her a role in his next picture. Unfortunately, this film was not due to be made for several weeks. So, leaving the building in which Allegret had his office, she argued a neighboring producer into using her right away. A few days later she was in Italy on location.

At that time Corinne used her real name Dibos. Papa was a prosperous business man, and not at all angry with his daughter for wanting to act. However, he did not relish the thought of having his name besmirched by a mediocre performer—and he told her so. Until she could prove herself a capable actress, she must find another name.

Corinne accomplished this with her customary alacrity. On the dining table was a bottle of Calvet Wine. Calvet—it teamed nicely with Corinne—so she adopted it and has been Corinne Calvet since.

Now Papa wishes she'd change back to Dibos, because he's proud of her, but Corinne intends to stick to Calvet.

Actually, her legal name is Bromfield for a married actor John Bromfield in a Las Vegas elopement in November of 1948. They had met several months previously, when Corinne had her face bandaged due to an auto crash.

"I knew John must love me," she explains, "because he wanted me to marry him although he had no idea what I'd look like when the bandages came off. I might have been disfigured for life. Men would pass such a test of true love."

As it happened, Corinne's scars healed and are now only memories. The couple live in the Brentwood apartment Corinne occupied before her marriage.

Miss Calvet is the daughter of Monsieur Madame Pierre Dibos, of Paris. She attended the University of Paris School of Fine Arts and is an accomplished interior decorator. However, the theatre had always fascinated her and she was on the stage at an early age, playing in French theatrical productions in Paris and elsewhere. Radio occupied part of her time. But it was the cinema which made her famous. That first film made her a star, and her list of credits includes "La Parole d'Ombre," "Nous Ne Sommes Pas Mariés" and "Petrus."

In 1947 Paramount purchased screen rights in "The Sealed Verdict," a postwar novel by L. Shapiro, and it was necessary to find a new face for the female lead. The company's Los Angeles office reviewed thousands of feet of French film and even sent a scout over to Paris on the hunt for a girl to fill the role. Miss Calvet was found and impressed Paramount so much, she was signed to a contract and brought to Hollywood. There she found her a good English teacher and she spent two years of training.

Today, the petite Parisienne speaks like a native, though retaining enough trace of her French accent to make her speech entrancingly listenable. She has, plus a lithe figure and really lovely face, she is one of the most certain bets for stardom in Hollywood has ever welcomed.

To the usual questions with which new actresses are peppered, Miss Calvet has some unorthodox answers. Her favorite meat—none (she eats meat, only fowl, fish and vegetables). Her favorite actor—Donald Duck. Her favorite actress—Bernhardt. She is domestic but cannot cook (she does the job in their home). She says she's descended from Louis XV but there's a twinkle in her eye and it's hard to tell if she is serious or kidding. Her hobby is fishing.

Corinne is 5 ft. 4 in., weighs 110 pounds and has blue eyes and light brown hair.

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